

REVENGE FANTASY

Melanie Ashley

758 Tenth Ave., 5N  
NYC 10019  
917-797-1773

INT.APARTMENT 5-N -- MORNING

Surrounded by clutter, a WOMAN in her late twenties, dressed frumpy, is watching TV, just about to begin her morning routine. The woman, MARI, has a pretty face, but she looks as if she's just woken up.

A MALE FIGURE is just visible moving in the kitchen of the railroad apartment.

MALE VOICE  
Mari, would you come in here?

MARI  
OK.

She lingers, somewhat mesmerized by the show she is watching.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

HARRY is in the process of going through his morning routine. He is half-dressed, swigging coffee and avoiding eye contact.

HARRY  
I think we should talk.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

MARI  
What about?

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

HARRY  
Well... us

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

MARI  
(huge, terrifying  
realization)  
Oh...

INT. FANTASY APARTMENT--LIVING ROOM

Everything is the same, but FANTASY MARI has a totally different look--Mari from earlier has gone through a total transformation. Not a hair is out of place. She looks like she's going out for a night on the town, not just out of bed. She has on full calf leather boots, a leather jacket, a fitted top and her make-up: flawless.

She saunters into the kitchen.

THE FOLLOWING ACTION WILL BE INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

Mari moves a gym bag to the side and sits down on a chair near the table.

Harry pulls an ironing board from behind the door.

HARRY  
It's just that we talk about  
everything else so well...

MARI  
Alright...

INT.FANTASY KITCHEN

Fantasy Mari kicks the gym bag out of her way and plops down.

MARI  
Shoot...

INT. KITCHEN

Harry places a shirt on the board and begins ironing.

HARRY  
It's this pill thing. I mean... are  
you taking that for you or are you  
taking that for us? Because if you  
are starting that for you...for cramps  
or whatever...cool. But if you're  
taking that for us we should  
definitely talk.

Mari can barely take her eyes off her house shoes.

MARI  
Well, us.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI  
Since it is us who are fucking.

INT. KITCHEN

Harry irons away. He doesn't look at Mari.

HARRY  
See, I've had other girlfriends start  
on the pill, but we've talked about  
it first and we'd been going out  
longer... but the point is we talked  
about it first.

MARI

But a couple of weeks ago we did talk about it.

EXT. STREET--A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO.

Harry is looking into a paper bag.

Mari walks with him.

HARRY

Man! I hate these condoms. I just hate them. Can't stand to buy them and can't STAND to wear them. Have you ever thought about going on the pill?

MARI

Yeah, I guess...

HARRY

I don't know. I just think it might be safer... you know in case of accidents. You know it might clear up your skin too.

MARI

My skin?

HARRY

Yeah, but you have to be careful. Some kinds of pills can make you gain even more weight.

MARI

Even more?

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI

And let's not forget your constantly trying to accidentally slip it in.

INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM--A COUPLE OF WEEK'S AGO.

The room is dark. Harry is on top of Mari. They are under the covers, going at it. He makes a move...

MARI

Um...you just went in...

HARRY

Oh... it feels so good like this doesn't it...

MARI

Yeah, but it's not safe...you know?

HARRY  
But it feels so good...

INT. KITCHEN

MARI  
So when we were on the street you  
said all that...

HARRY  
Mari, that was just... that's like  
the king saying that he didn't like  
someone and the knights going out  
and killing that person. The king  
NEVER said go kill that person. I  
never said go get on the pill.

MARI  
I don't have to start taking it.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI  
And I love how you are a king in  
this whole analogy of yours.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

HARRY  
I mean what are we anyway?

Harry whips his shirt like a matador.

The snap makes Mari jump.

MARI  
I don't know.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI  
Why don't you tell me, your majesty.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

HARRY  
(casually)  
Well, I'm not seeing anybody else.

MARI  
Well, I'm not seeing anyone else  
either.

HARRY  
(suddenly)  
Well-- I'm not seeing anyone else  
because I don't have the time...

MARI

Oh...

Her foot begins to unconsciously play with a baseball bat poking out of a gym bag.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI

So my friends were right and these last two months of dates were just booty calls.

She slides the bat slightly out of the gym bag with her foot.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

HARRY

I just think we're moving a little too fast and maybe we should establish what we are...what's going on.

MARI

Now I'm nervous.

HARRY

Here's the thing. Whatever we are... I'd like you to work on this upcoming project.

MARI

That's great. I'd love to work on the project.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI

Mmmmm...hmmmm...

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

HARRY

Thing is, I don't work on a project...well any job with someone I'm seeing. I've tried that and it doesn't work out.

MARI

And if I don't work on the project we can't see each other because you don't do long distance and you'll be gone.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI

Perfect set up.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

HARRY

I hadn't really thought about that part.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

FANTASY MARI

Right. I guess you weren't thinking about any of this before now...definitely not last night when you asked me for a blow job. Or when you fucked me. I'm sure it all just came up this nanosecond before you called me in here.

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

HARRY

So what do we do now?

MARI

(crying)

There doesn't seem to be any options.

Harry kisses her head and walks into the living room.

INT. FANTASY KITCHEN

Harry leans in to kiss her head and Fantasy Mari comes up with the butt of the bat, hard into Harry's throat.

HARRY

Aughhhhh!

Fantasy Mari raises the bat over both their heads and begins a tirade as she unleashes her passionate fury. This isn't the first time some dumb guy has made an ass of himself, but she's tired of the bullshit.

FANTASY MARI

Oh, for God's sake. I can't believe it...my girlfriend's told me... "don't tell him you're going on the pill- he'll break up with you. They always break up with you when you start on the pill."

She continues to rail on him.

FANTASY MARI (CONT'D)

You know what Harry you are such a moron.

(MORE)

FANTASY MARI (CONT'D)

You were getting "it" on a regular basis which is why I went on the pill in the first place--at your suggestion I might add--not because I thought we were in a "relationship" or because I was trying to trap you into something , but because I thought I would probably be having more sex and -- THAT WAS THE FANTASY--for the past year I've been thinking "who is having sex in this city?" Really, who is it? I see it on tv, but I know I wasn't having sex in this city, no friend of mine was having sex in this city. Who besides those four women on tv were having sex IN THIS CITY.

She continues this tirade to his lifeless body, but it's all about it being her turn.

FANTASY MARI (CONT'D)

And then I meet you with your bullshit lines followed weeks later by your derogatory remarks about my clothes and my body and I put up with it because I was finally getting SEX ON A REGULAR BASIS and you had to go ruin it because you're a coward. IDIOT!

INT. APARTMENT--KITCHEN

Mari holding her head in her hand...dumbfounded by what has just occurred.

Harry re-enters with his briefcase.

HARRY

Why don't you just box up my stuff...my gym bag, the toothbrush, whatever and I'll send a messenger. I'll call you sometime or something...

MARI

Yeah, bye.

HARRY

Bye.

Harry exits.

Mari is left with her self.